

Dead Professor

DAN DABROWSKI

Came knocking,
but I take it you're not around.
Can tell by the irresponsiveness
of your closed door;
tried a staring contest but it won.
Wanted words,
can see their wisdom
trickling through an internet search engine
as quoted and critiqued by some distant scholar,
but you've never directly spoken
such beautiful seeds to me.
Wanted to grow with and by your mind,
but you're just an icon now,
double-click my way through an electric ocean
pathetically hoping to gather your ashes.